

All New Underground Comix #2

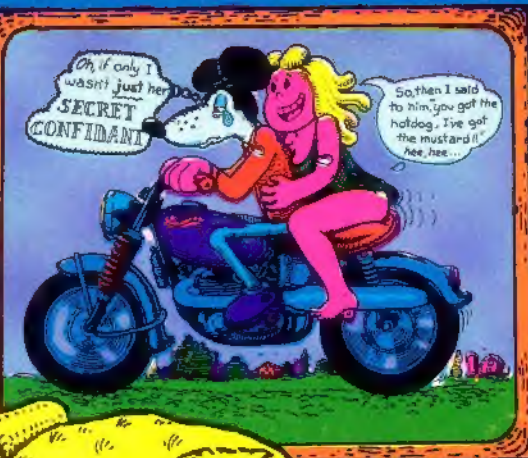


HOT

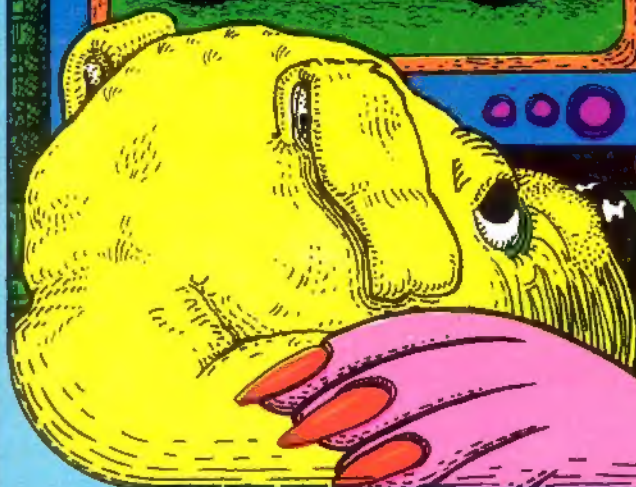


CRACKERS

Salty tales for snappy adults



I THINK YOU'D BETTER TAKE ME HOME!



50¢

THE INSULT THAT MADE A BIG SQUIRT OUT OF 'BITSY'

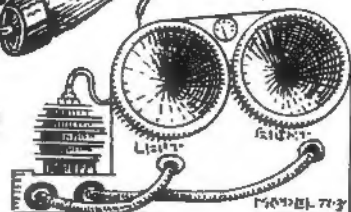


LET ME PROVE I CAN MAKE A NEW GIRL OUT OF YOU!

NOTE:

DON'T MISS... OUR SOON TO BE RELEASED LINE OF BIG-VA GINIAL AND PENIS EXPANDERS! PLACE YOUR ORDER NOW! *****

ENOUGH SAID! TRY AUNT CONNIE'S "BIG-BAZOOM" KIT AND YOU WILL BE POSITIVELY DELIGHTED! POWERFUL VACUUM PUMP FIRMLY APPLIES VERY GENTLE HEAVY-DUTY SUCTION, ENLARGING STUBBORNLY PETITE BREASTS IN A FLASH!! COMES COMPLETE! EMERGENCY "OFF" BUTTON IS OPTIONAL.. WHEN ORDERING, SPECIFY: SUPER (\$500); AMAZON (\$800); OR ELEPHANTINE (\$1400). NOTE: DUE TO THE NUMBER OF REQUESTS FOR THREE AND FOUR HOLE MACHINES, WE ARE NOW MODIFYING OUR STANDARD LINE AT \$200/HOLE.



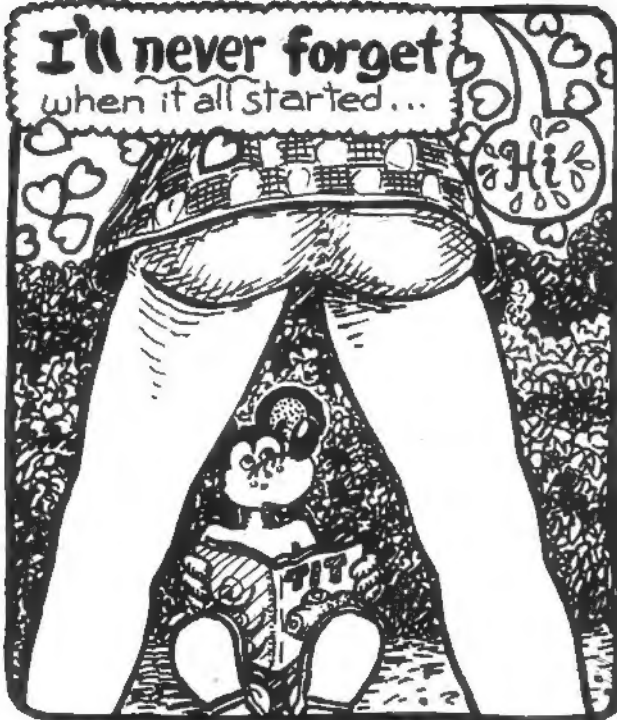


I couldn't get it on with Yolanda...my co-star...
know why?...because I was her

**Secret
Confidant**
(my heart
went on a Jag when
she jogged into my life!)



I'll never forget
when it all started...



we were both in acting
school,... twelve long
years ago..

mind if I sit here? A mouse
that reads, what a gas... wow
it's a hot mutha day... gotta get
out of this straight jacket... mm



what some baser types might have mis-
construed as forward-ish, I maturely
accepted as childish innocence and
inquisitiveness...



hey, is the
girl really
supposed to
swallow
that stuff??
or what??
hee, hee

I'd have to admit her "inquisitiveness"
tended to stretch the definition once or
twice,...



where's your
pickle mouse,
out to lunch?
no, no

But, my
inbred grace
and suaveness
allowed me
to keep
everything
in its proper
perspective



nuthin' munch
(cha, ha) goin' on
around here, might
as well humpon
home...

The next time I saw her was a rather embarrassing moment for me. I was afraid she would notice my difficulty reaching the drinking fountain, and make fun of my height.

Oh, hi mouse! what are you up to? (ha)



HI!



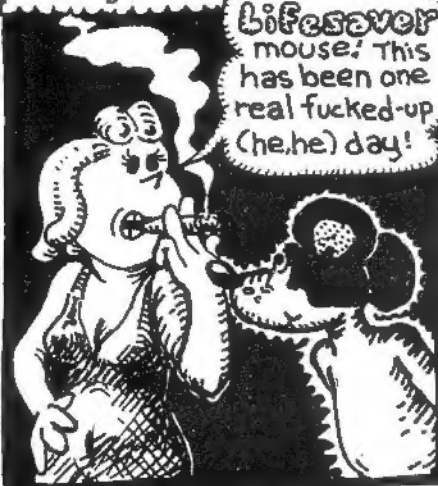
But beneath her child-like exterior lurked the "REAL WOMAN" she would soon become, whos cheerful patter soothed whatever fears I might have had. I fell in love on the spot!

mind zipping me up sweetie, then hows about a cig.??



and with that realization, the next few moments were sheer ecstasy..

Whoeee!! You're a lifesaver mouse! This has been one real fucked-up (he,he) day!



Then she was gone again

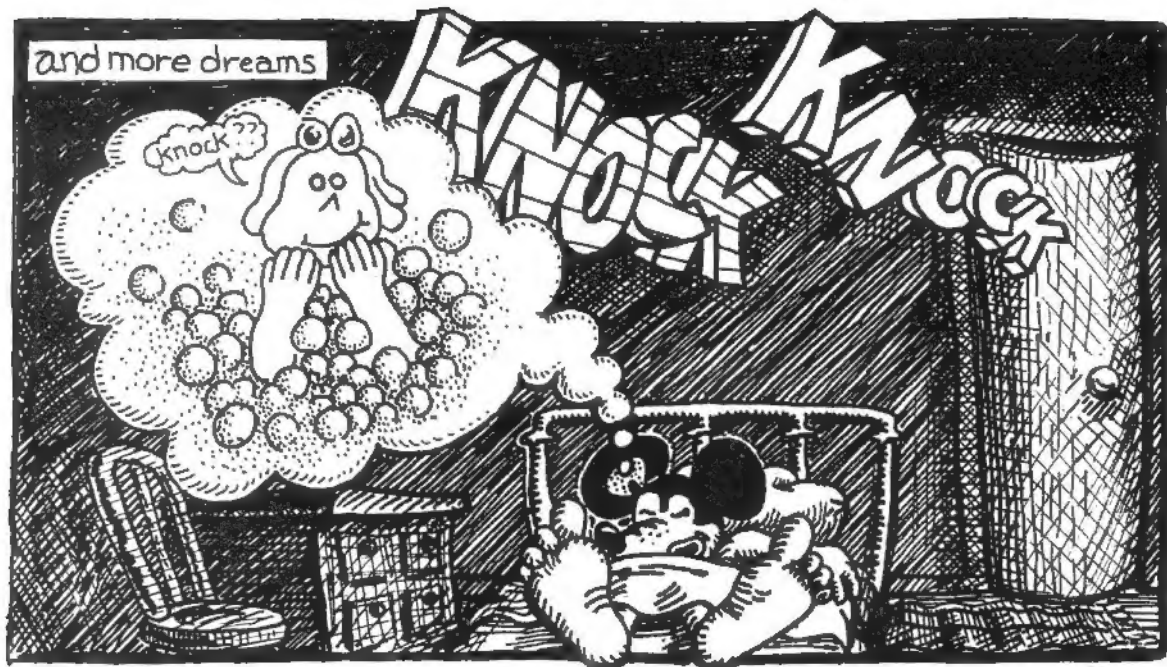
ciao, and gracias, keep swallowing them vitamin E's



gone to haunt my dreams..



and more dreams



So, we were trying to salvage it (re-cycling and all that) when the screwdriver caught a snag and **WHAAMO!!**, there you are.



And what I thought was going to be just one incident of soul-letting became two, then ten, then twenty..

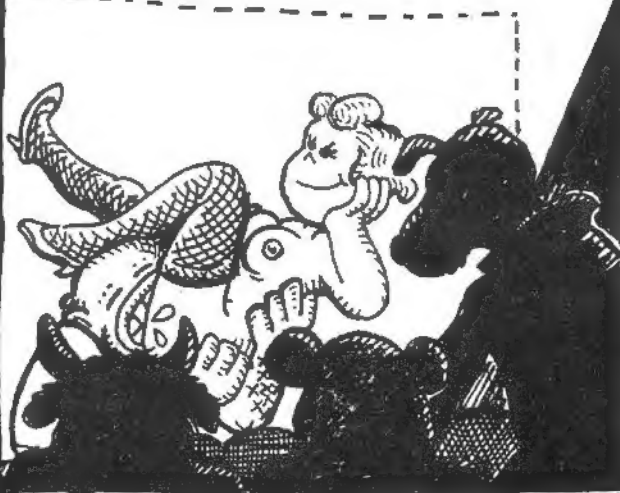
..So Arnie up in casting said, "whoee, you got a twat bigger than a whale's"



The months passed..... her figure filled out,.. and our "relationship" grew deeper.

So Arnie Up in the Front Office said "Wow! you got a twat bigger than a whale's" and she said "I got a twat bigger than a whale's" and she said "I got a twat bigger than a whale's" and she said "I got a twat bigger than a whale's"

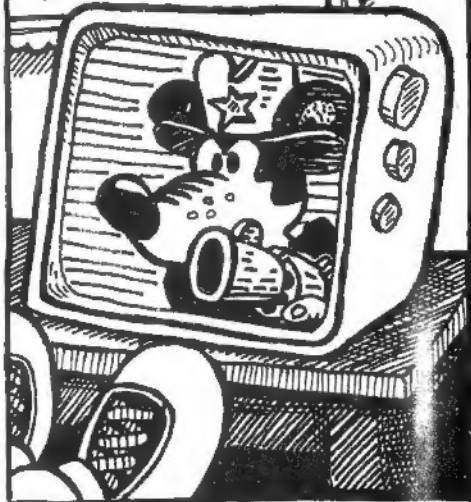
Fate Led Her To A MOVIE Career..



...which brought her some degree of fame..



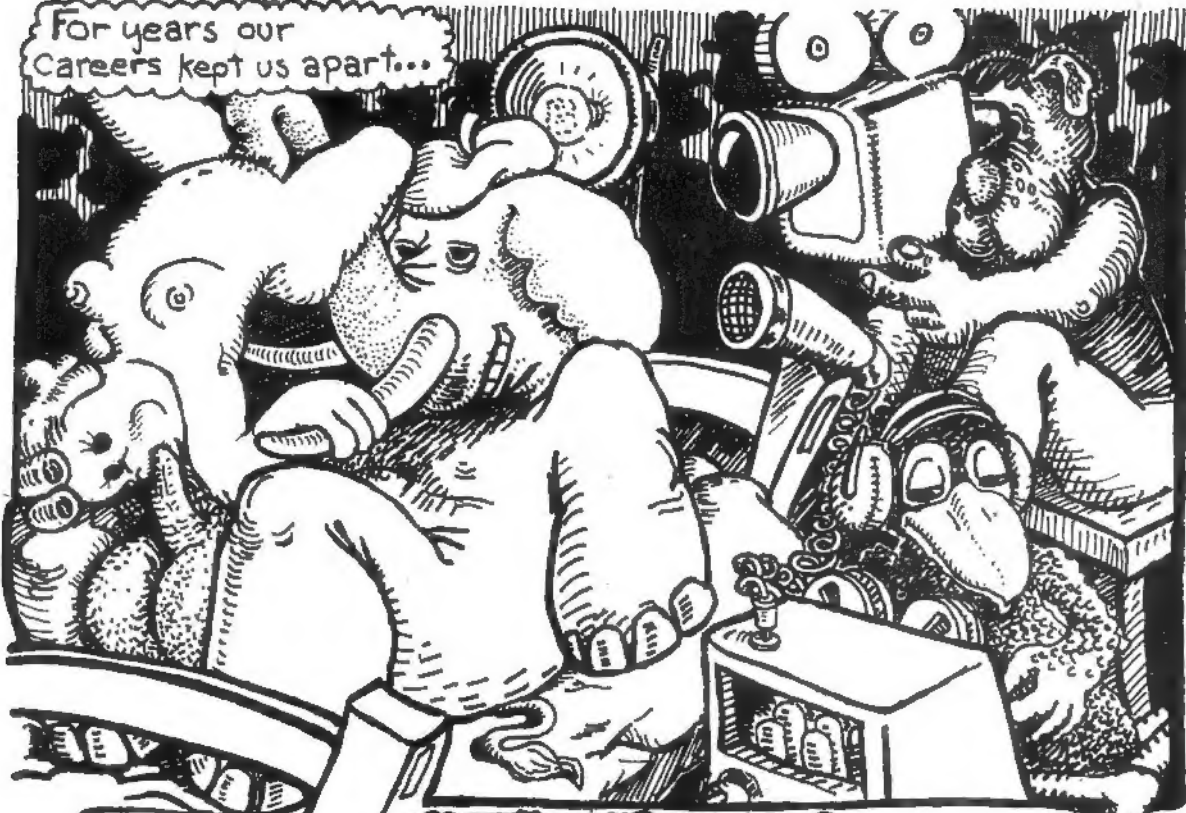
I, myself went into T.V...



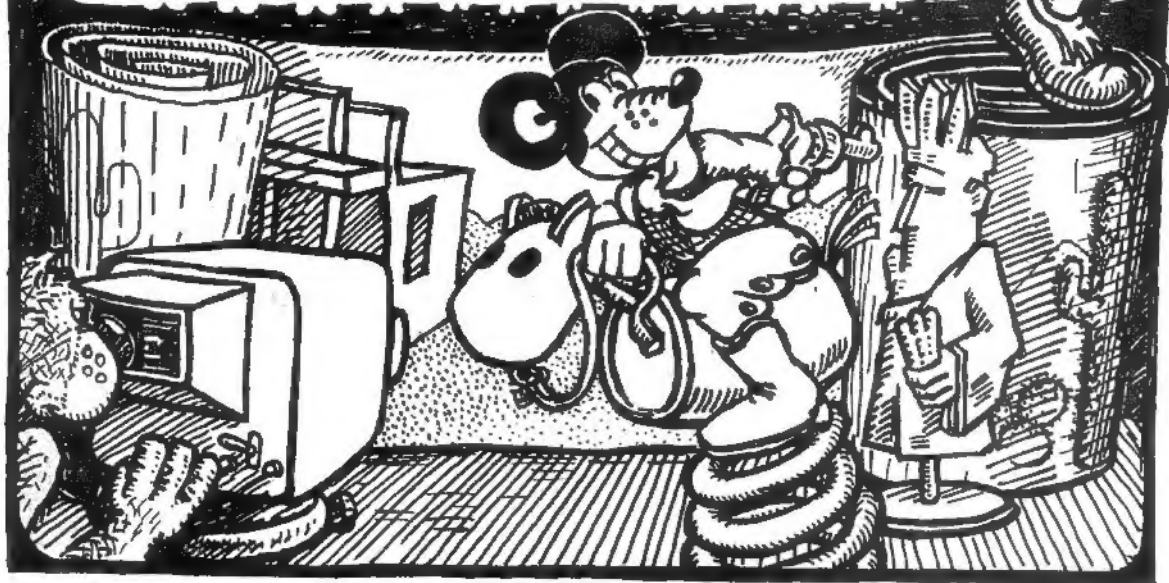
and as you know became a household word!



For years our
careers kept us apart...

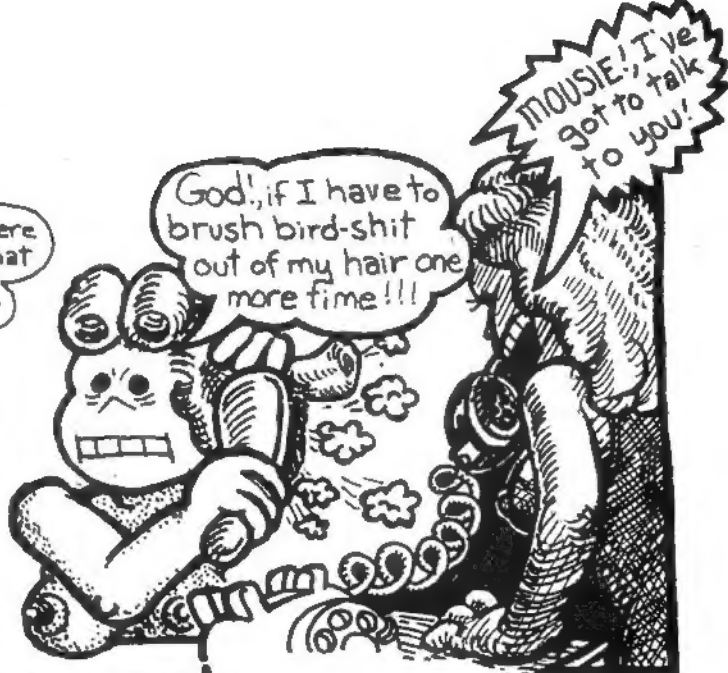


Yolanda spent much of her time on European locations,
while I was confined to the network studios of New York



The heavy filming schedules extracted their toll on her, and it
wasn't long before...

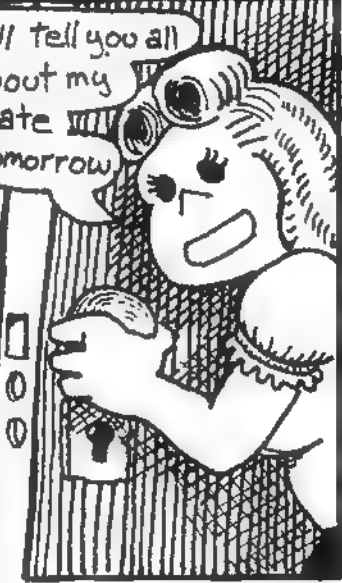




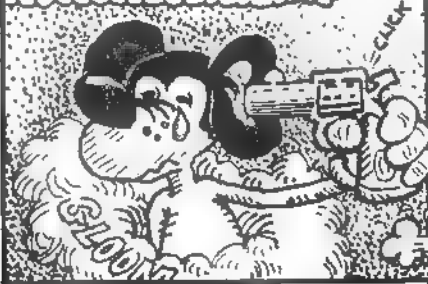
Very soon our names
were as inseperable
as a taffy blintz...

...as far as the "press" was concerned
anyhow. If they could have seen
behind the scenes they would have
witnessed my unbearable anguish...





needless to say, my ego was somewhat on the defunct side...



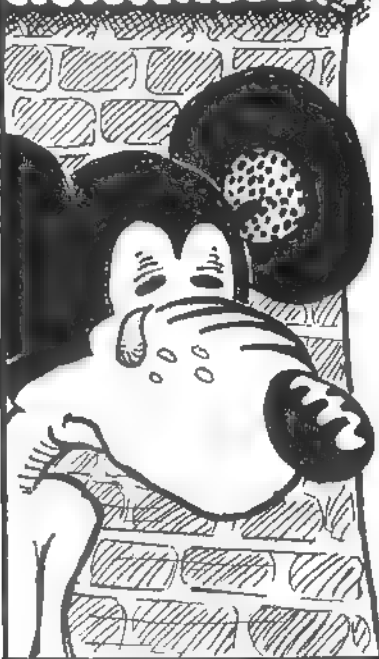
...despair nearly snuffed my mind that night!



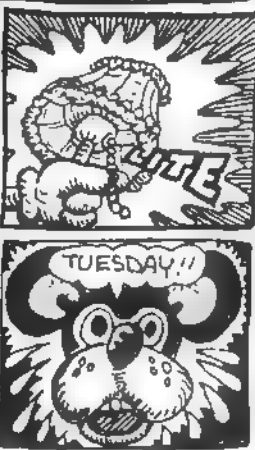
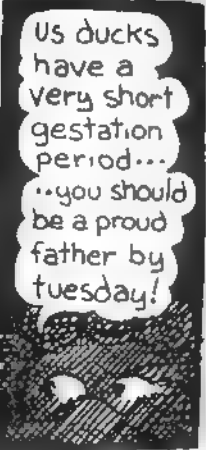
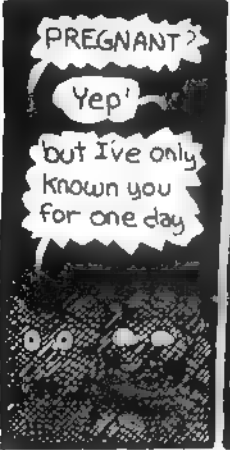
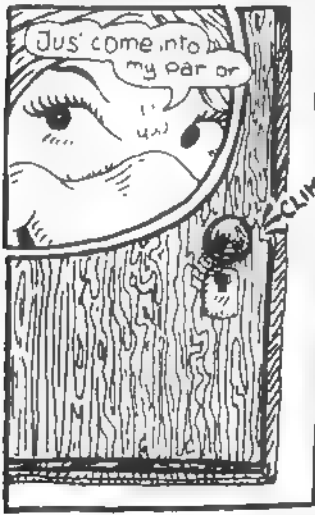
But there comes that point when some hidden part of you cries out...

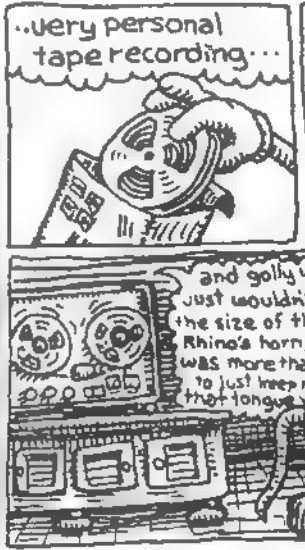
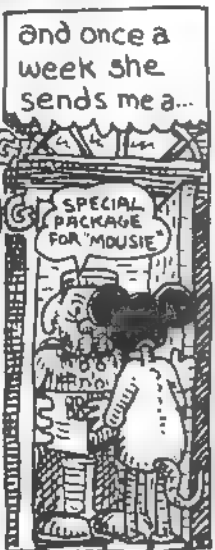


...so I went out to get a pizza ... and met Lucy....



...Lucy, who was about to change my whole life..





watch for the Amazing come-back of Walt Mouse in HOT CRACKERS #2





IF ONLY IT
WOULDN'T BREAK
HIS HEART, I'D
TELL HIM...

I CAN'T
FEEL IT!♥

IT WASN'T HIS
FAULT... NOT REALLY..
IN A SENSE IT WAS
NO ONE'S FAULT. I
MEAN, IT HASN'T ALWAYS
BEEN LIKE THIS... FOR
INSTANCE, BEFORE THE
"ACCIDENT".



Jmm
Hmmm

FEEL GOOD
SWEETS?



GETCHA
OFF BABY?

OOO
OOO
OHEE!



Y' BETTER
BELIEVE IT!

HEE??



I'M SURE YOU GET THE
GIST OF WHAT I'M TRYING
TO SAY. I MEAN, IT'S LIKE,
ONCE I REALLY WAS TOPS!



THE GANG ONCE EVEN
VOTED ME "MISS PASSION
PANTS OF '71!"



BUT THEN "IT" HAPPENED!
IT WAS JUST A ROUTINE
CHECK-UP BUT...

MISS PORKLE, I'M
AFRAID THAT POP
BOTTLE DID MORE
DAMAGE THAN WE
EXPECTED!



OF COURSE, MUMS SPARED NO
EXPENSE..

AND
WE'LL SEND YOU
COOKIES EVERY
WEEK, AND...



THE BEST CLITORECTIMIST IN THE WORLD WAS
CONSULTED FOR THE OPERATION...

IT WAS WHILE CONVALESCING THAT I MET BUD!

WANT A COOKIE?

PLAY CHECKERS

EVEN WITH HIS PACE-MAKER HE WAS IRRESISTABLE. IT WAS LOVE, REAL LOVE, I TOLD MYSELF!

AND THAT FIRST KISS, ... LIKE WOW!, THAT CINCHED IT, ... ALMOST.

BUT LET'S FACE IT, BECAUSE OF MY CONDITION, OUR LOVE MAKING JUST COULDN'T GET ME OFF... DRIVING US TO THE BRINK OF DESPAIR

FEEL ANYTHING YET!!

NO, SOB! NO, NO, NO!!

AND THEN IT HAPPENED. THE HORRIBLE ACCIDENT! SOMEHOW A VASE OF WATER WAS TIPPED OVER ON BUD'S PACE CONTROL BOX...

NEEDLESS TO SAY, BUD WAS ELECTROCUTED ON THE SPOT! AND, IN SOME STRANGE WAY I EXPERIENCED THE MOST DEVINE ORGASM EVER!!

GOLLY!

WOW!

WOW!

IN FACT, JUST THINKING ABOUT IT GETS ME ALL HOT AND GOO-EY....

WHICH IS WHY I TOOK A JOB AT THE HOSPITAL.

KISS ME AGAIN GEORGE

THE NURSE'S CARL!

INCREDIBLE SNAP-SHOT OFFER!

GOT SOME BORING LAST-YEAR'S SNAP-SHOTS LYING AROUND THE HOUSE? **TRADE THEM IN TODAY!!!**



SEND US TEN(10) SNAPS OF ANYTHING AND WE'LL SEND YOU TEN(10) OTHERS BACK!!



SEND US TEN, ALONG WITH A STAMPED, SELF AD-DRESSED ENVELOPE..WHY NOT!!

SPHINX west

RT 4, BOX 36
SANTA FE, NEW MEXICO
87501



Capt Crank's

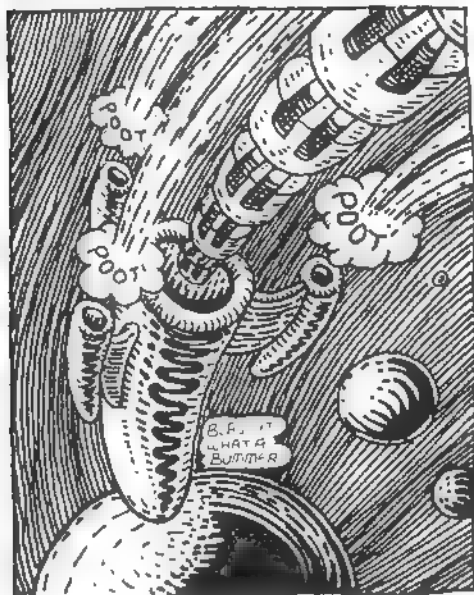
Space Odyssey

Featuring Cpt. Crank

A HOT
CRACKERS
SPECIAL

Adapted
From the
Novel by
K. Corbett

©1972



TO BE CONTINUED....



Those words
were
HARD to
forget!

THE
DEVIL'S
going to GET
ME?



The Devil's
going to
GET YOU!!

Gulp?



But I've managed to
live with them....

Hiya Babes

Jerry?

I have to
make this
fast, then over
to Herb's



then after
Herb, I should
have time for
Bud, Zoltan, and
Lester

So how's it
doing, Jer?

Yer tastin'
better
every time
Sweets



HEY LOOK! Why don't we get off the
street? I've borrowed a friend's
apartment for the night....!!

Well, maybe if
we rush, I've
got a..a.. BEAUTY
LESSON in twenty
minutes



Here we is toots,
soon as I find
the key

I MIGHT AS WELL
MAKE MYSELF A BIT
MORE COMFORTABLE

maybe
I'll skip
Herb...



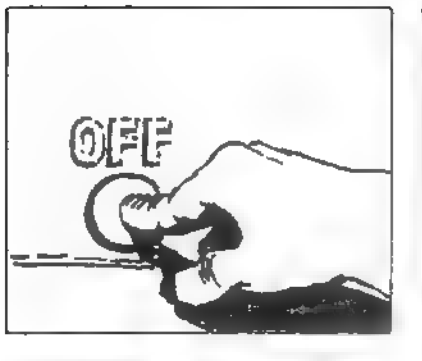
before The Devil Gets In!













NOT QUITE
MY FOOLISH
BUNNY, BUT
YER CLOSE !!

MOTHER!



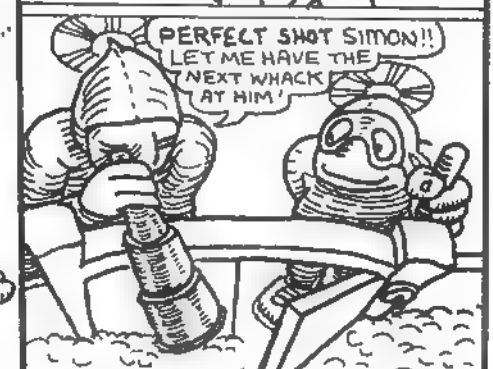
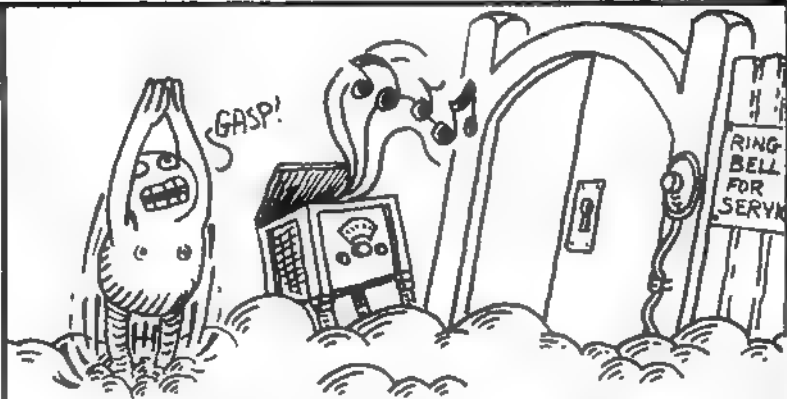
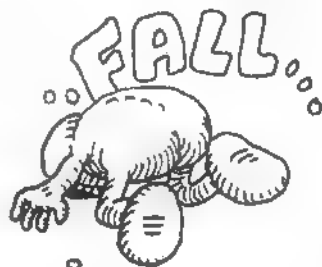
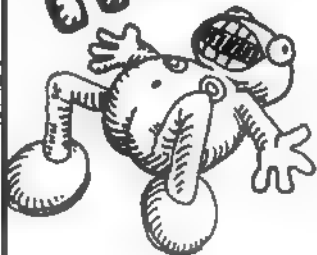
Yea, slick lips,
it's just your
mother, But
consider
yourself
very
lucky...
HA, HA,
HA, HA,
HA!



next time
it might
really be
the
devil
himself!

END

HELP..





as darkness descends upon the ancient Andes, a strange rock formation begins to glow



catalyzed by great golden fires from within the rock's fissure...



until

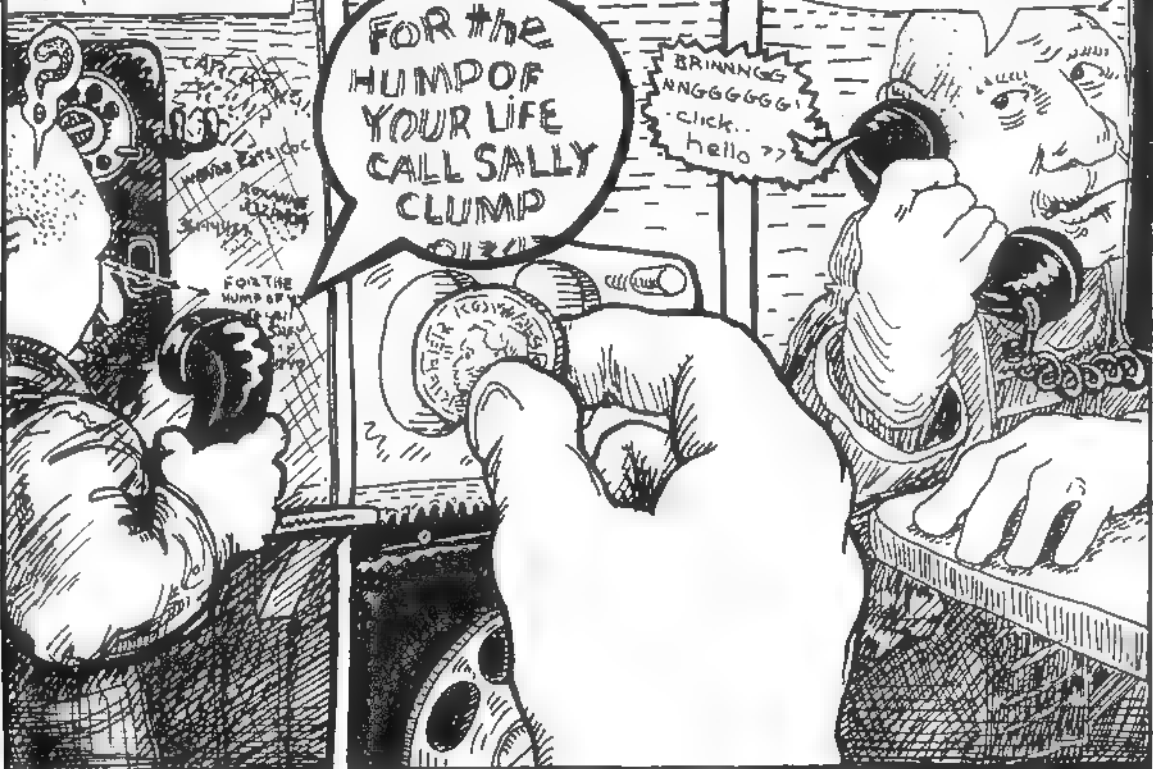
FWAT!

it casts forth its mythical ward...

The silver goddess of the night known to mortals as Sally Clump, but to the Gods themselves as...

WARZZZ

Our story begins in a typical south-side telephone booth



FOR THE HUMPH OF YOUR LIFE CALL SALLY CLUMP

is dis the Sally what's in the phone booth??

BRINGING
ANGGGGGG!
click...
hello??



AS FOR US, DEAR READER, LET'S MOMENTARILY LEAVE OUR ROMANTIC COUPLE AND VISIT THE GHASTLY LAB OF ONE DR. POCKER -Editors



and now, carefully to the nest...
where she will multiply tenfold

an' then when the
atomic
holocaust
is over.

and the world is over-run by a
billion mutant bugs.

ONLY OUR SPECIAL CHICKENS
WILL BE ABLE TO COMBAT
AGAINST THOSE CRAWLY HOARDS

and we, who rule the
roost, will have the
Cosmos at our mercy!

BUT WAIT, First we
must implant these
swallow brains in
them to assure

their lust for the
bugs is sufficient!

LEAVING THESE FIENDS, WE
RETURN TO THE APARTMENT
OF SALLY CLUMP (alias "WERZZ-
GIRL") WHERE WE FIND OUR
HEROINE POLISHING HER NAILS

ah! that's
it my lovelies,
you must be
nice and
sharp...

...for you have
important work
to do again
today

KNOCK!
KNOCK!

miss
sally?

COME IN
SWEETS

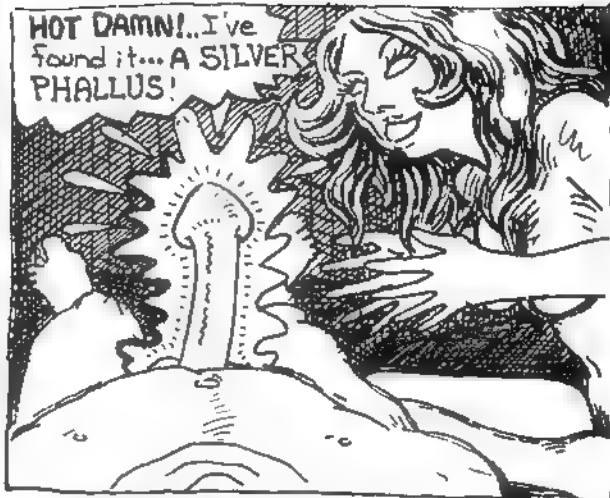
GAG!! The shit I got
to go through!! But for
"the quest" it must be done...
better get this one over
fast!!





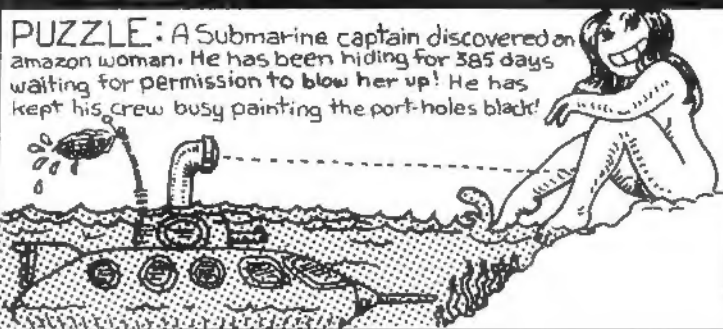
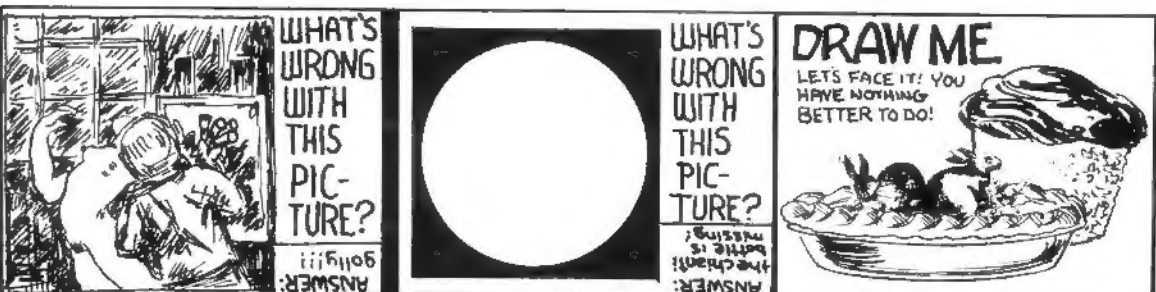
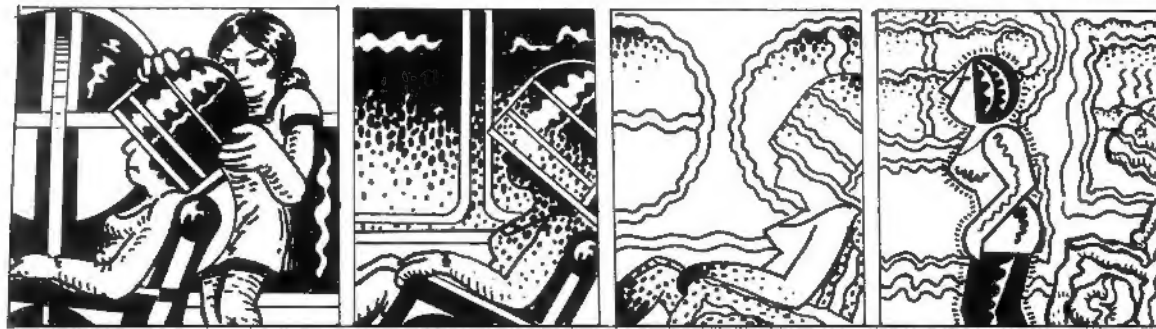
WELL, HERE WE ARE, BACK AGAIN WITH SALLY (WERZ-GIRL) CLUMP











PUZZLE: A Submarine captain discovered an amazon woman. He has been hiding for 385 days waiting for permission to blow her up! He has kept his crew busy painting the port-holes black!

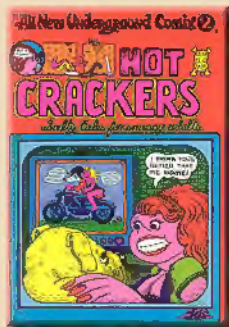
PUZZLE: This woman has found her mother's old diaphragm. But, because she has been using the Pill so long, her poor vagina is covered with burning cysts!!

The one & only

★ NUMBER ★ ONE
Underground Comics
NO. 1

HOT CRACKERS





Sir Real's

UNDERGROUND
COMIX CLASSIX

Hot Crackers

All New Underground Comix #2

Published November 1972

1st Edition

Last Gasp Eco-Funnies

50¢

36 pages

Print run of 20,000 copies

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ISBN:

Stories:

- 2 - The Insult
- 3 - Secret Confidant
- 15 - I Can't Feel It
- 17 - Capt. Crank's Space Odyssey
- 18 - The Devil Gets Me
- 25 - Help
- 27 - Werz'z
- 35 - Viscera

Artists:

Peter D. Clapp - 1-6, 17(a), 18-36
K. Corbett - 17(story concept)

Comments:

n/a